

WEATHER INDICATIONS: FAIR, COLDER.
The **CIRCULATION** OF THE **WORLD**
A Net **GAIN** 493,490.
Per Day Over
Same Week Last Year of
67,499 Copies.
Gain Per Week Day
in Three Years,
152,694 Copies.

PRICE ONE CENT

"Circulation Books Open to All."

NEW YORK, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1894.



"Circulation Books Open to All."

WEATHER INDICATIONS: FAIR, COLDER.
The **SUNDAY SALES** OF THE **WORLD**
YESTERDAY, No **SALES**
Evening Edi-
tion, Were
A Net Gain in Twelve
Months of
339,210.
for the Same
Day Last Year Were
261,821 Copies.
77,389 Copies.

PRICE ONE CENT.

THE CLOCKMAKERS AT HOME.



READING THE LATEST NEWS OF THE STRIKE. A FAIR STRIKER.

"EVICTED." AT WALHALLA HALL.
(Sketched from Life by an "Evening World" Artist.)

A DETECTED "SPY."

ONE OF THE LEADERS.

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK.

SENATORS TO INQUIRE.

Lexow Committee to Investi-
gate That \$1,000,000
Appropriation.

LABOR MEN MUCH PLEASED.

Delegate Tomblinson Commends
"The Evening World's" En-
terprise to the C. L. U.

"STROLLERS IN THE PARK."

Many of Them Secured Work Tick-
ets, Which Commissioners Di-
vided Between Them.

The President of the Park Board has announced that he will not be interviewed any more on the subject of the expenditure of the million-dollar appropriation. He has said, however, a great many things, some of which cannot be forgotten. It is less than three months since Mr. Clausen said, when spoken to on the subject: "Between \$600,000 and \$700,000 of the appropriation has been and the balance will be used long before the campaign begins."

That was when the Park Board refused to give an accounting of the money expended to the representatives of organized labor who called upon him. Mr. Clausen has pointed with pride to the items of labor which have been taken from the Comptroller's books—but it doesn't seem to have been the right kind of labor which was employed. The work doesn't show. Over \$600,000 has been expended, and Central Park scarcely shows it. The complaint about the employment of men has never died down since that day the Commissioners divided the work tickets up between them.

The tickets were not always used properly and the result was that a great many of them fell into hands that had no labor for them. The result was that the "strollers in the park" were at no much per day.

It was only three weeks ago that the members of the Central Labor Union, who had followed the appropriation with watchful eyes from its beginning, instructed its committee to consult with Mr. John W. Goff at as early a date as possible, and have brought before the Lexow Committee facts as to the spending of this money.

"The Evening World" was commissioned by Delegate George Tomblinson, of the Gladders' Union, at yesterday's meeting of the Central Labor Union, for its enterprise and pluck in exposing the shameful manner in which the Park Commissioners have wasted the \$1,000,000 appropriation.

Mr. Tomblinson also said that he had been assured by Lawyer Jerome that the matter would surely be submitted to the Lexow Committee.

The table published to-day shows expenditure of painting settees, fences, bridges, etc. The "etc." is supposed to include anything that could be painted.

There was purchased for this work \$250,000 worth of Central Labor Union, for its enterprise and pluck in exposing the shameful manner in which the Park Commissioners have wasted the \$1,000,000 appropriation.

There doesn't seem to have been much painting done in the park, not \$250,000, certainly, but the "etc." will probably cover any balance that may be found wanting, as it does in a great many of the other items.

Following is the sixth installment of

LXX. HAS A NEW PLAN.

Fellows Asked to Appoint an Assistant of Its Choosing.

The District-Attorney Said to Be Considering the Matter.

Platt's Slip at the Reformers Does Not Affect Them.

Joseph Larocque, Gen. Horace Porter and C. C. Beaman, the Committee of the LXX, which waited on District-Attorney Fellows on Saturday, met in Mr. Larocque's office this morning.

It was learned that a proposition was made to Mr. Fellows that he appoint an assistant, District-Attorney of the LXX, to name to conduct the prosecution of election cases and of delinquent city officials.

None of the members of the Committee would say what reply Mr. Fellows had given to them, but it is understood that the matter is still pending.

In the mean time, members of the LXX are busy discussing the statement made by T. C. Platt in which he, by inference, termed the members of the LXX busybodies, and said their interference in the preparation of legislation would be resented.

This protest by Mr. Platt was not unexpected, and had been thoroughly considered last week, when the LXX, several days ago, the LXX, has concluded to ignore Platt, and submit bills to the Legislature without regard to his approval or disapproval.

In doing so they are counting on the support of Col. Strong, who stated in an interview with an "Evening World" reporter last week that although he would not allow the LXX to dictate the making of appointments, he thought it entirely proper and was pleased to have the Committee push necessary reform measures through the Legislature.

This is just what the LXX objects to, and watching whether Col. Strong will stay with the LXX or listen to Platt's advice.

"P. JAY" LAID AT REST.

Mourning Friends Place Numerous Floral Offerings at His Bier.

Ahe funeral services over the body of Peter J. Donohue, whose writings over the pen name of "P. Jay" made him famous, were held in St. Paul's R. C. Church, One Hundred and Seventeenth street and Park avenue, at 10:30 this morning. Over four hundred people, of whom "Pete" was in life a near associate, attended the ceremony.

The body lay in the house in which Peter was born and had spent the thirty-three years of his exceedingly active life, all day yesterday, where mourning friends by the score offered condolence to the bereaved family and placed mementoes of sympathy around the bier.

The pall-bearers this morning were: "Jim" Kennedy, Pat T. Powers, J. D. McGuire, Prof. Mike Donovan, R. W. Curran, Howard B. Hacker, and P. Dunn. The remains were enclosed in a cloth-covered casket.

At the church, a requiem mass was said by Father Parker, assisted by Fathers McGurk and McDonald. The interment was made at Calvary Cemetery.

STEAM-LAUNCH BURNED.

The A. F. Kappella, of Jersey City, Totally Destroyed.

The Morrisania police report that at 5 o'clock this morning the steam launch A. F. Kappella, of Jersey City, was discovered on fire in Long Island Sound. The launch is a total loss. The origin of the fire has not been learned.

COLD WAVE COMING.

Temperature May Drop Twenty Degrees by Tuesday Night.

The local Weather Bureau announces that it expects a cold wave here by tomorrow, and that the temperature may fall 20 degrees by to-morrow night.

The Forts Alarmed at British Activity in Armenia Affairs.

(By Associated Press.)
LONDON, Nov. 19.—A despatch to The Daily News from Constantinople says that the energetic action of Sir Philip Currie, the British Ambassador to Turkey, has caused consternation among the members of the Turkish Government. Everything has been done to keep secret the facts of the outrages. Information from various sources tends to prove that the Sassan affair was most serious.

THREE CENTS A LOAF.

Baker Bates, of Jersey City, Is Satisfied with That Price.

A Labor Leader Predicts that "The Evening World" Will Win.

There Seems to Be No Chance of Flour Becoming Dearer.

It is impossible to stave off the inevitable, fight as one may. The bakers who are striving to keep up the price of their loaves in spite of the widespread sentiment in favor of a reduction are viewing with alarm the movement among their brothers in the trade towards the four-cent loaf.

One after another the fair-minded members of the craft are falling into line and are reducing the price of the full-weight loaf to three cents, but the wholeheartedness who find it hard to give in all at once, have eased their conscience by increasing the weight of the loaf to three cents for five cents to twenty ounces.

It is the Wholesale Bakers' Association of New York and Brooklyn which is making the hardest fight to maintain the old price. The bakers of Jersey City, who by the way, pay just as much for their flour as do the New York bakers, are also unanimous in saying that they are willing to either reduce the price or increase the weight of their loaves.

"The Evening World" takes pleasure in publishing the fact that one of the largest baking establishments in Jersey City has put down its prices and acknowledges that it is the "Evening World" that influenced it to take the step.

The baker in question is Henry Bates. He conducts what is known as "Mrs. Wagner's Home-Made Bread and Pie Bakery" at Newark avenue and College street, with branches on lower Newark avenue, Barrow street and Seventh street. The main store is located in a part of the city which is inhabited by working people of all classes. This morning, he was told that his loaves were being sold at three cents, and he was told that when big placards bearing the following reduction in the price of loaves for the day were posted on the windows of Mr. Bates's store:

A Half Loaf
Four Cents
Good Wholemeal Bread

ALEXANDER III. BURIED

His Body in the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul.

The Young Czar Places the Imperial Mantle Over His Predecessor.

(By Associated Press.)
ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 19.—The entombment of the remains of the late Czar Alexander III. took place to-day in the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul. A thick fog enveloped the city, but the populace was as usual at the earliest possible hour, and at the same time the troops detailed to take part in the funeral ceremonies commenced moving towards the positions assigned to them.

The Cathedral was packed with distinguished persons, including representatives of all the Imperial and Royal families of Europe. The funeral services were conducted by the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg, and by the Metropolitan of Moscow.

The former conducted the Czarina to her place near the coffin, which reposed in state in the centre of the Cathedral. On the left were the foreign ambassadors and ministers and their staffs, while grouped around in different parts of the cathedral were countless delegations from Russian cities and elsewhere, including the numerous delegations from France.

The funeral services began at 10:30 A. M. and lasted until about 4 o'clock. Over thirty members of the royal families of Europe attended by glittering suites were present.

After the long services the Czarina, the Czar and others present took a last farewell of the remains of Alexander III. The Czar then laid the imperial mantle over the body and the coffin was carried by the Czar and certain of the Princes to the tomb.

BERLIN, Nov. 19.—An imposing funeral ceremony in honor of the late Czar Alexander III. took place to-day in the Church of the Russian Embassy. Traffic about the neighborhood of that building was suspended during the service, and there was a large Guard of Honor outside the church.

Emperor William, in Russian uniform, accompanied by the Empress, drove to the church in an open carriage, and was present throughout the ceremonies. All the diplomatic corps, including the United States Ambassador, Theodore Roosevelt, and many other notables were present.

NOTICE TO LXX

POST NO BILLS EXCEPT BY ORDER OF T.C. PLATT

OWNER AND PROP.

NO BOSSING ON THESE PREMISES T.C. PLATT

OWNER AND PROP.

A HINT TO "AMBITIOUS BUSYBODIES."

"WE'LL FIX YOU," HE HISSED.

Bim Lee Couldn't Speak English Until He Became Angry.

He Was Arraigned with 23 Other Lees for Smoking Opium.

Detective Downing, of the Elizabeth street station, was knocked out by the prisoners' dock in the Tombs Police Court this morning by Bim Lee.

The policeman was not put to sleep by a Fitzsimmons blow, but he was quite as effectually felled.

He had raided 18 Mott street last night and gathered in twenty-four Lees. He had found two dozen Chinamen lounging about and three of them smoking opium. He arrested the whole outfit and set in to find out who run the place. They all gave the name of Lee, and the following confessed to a residence in the house: Wai, Ying, Sing, Yon, Kin, Tung and Bing Lee. The others also confessed to the name of Lee, and gave various Christian or heathen names to lead it.

Downing charged them with conducting an opium joint. Their interpreter, Tom Lee, declared that they were members of a laundryman's club, and the hop layouts were the incident of a party of the members who held them.

He explained that the Lee family was a very large clan in China, and his as much right to get together socially as the "Macgregors," or any other distinguished family.

Abel Hummel secured a continuance of the hearing until later in the day, and the Judge fixed bail at \$200.

As the Chinamen stepped aside Bim Lee, a little weakened by coolie, who could not speak a word of English, stooped over to Downing and hissed through his clenched teeth in perfect east side vernacular:

"We'll make you sweat for this when Howe gets here this afternoon."

Downing, who knew Bim as well as he knows the rest of Chinatown, whirled around, and grabbing the Chinaman shouted:

"What did I say?"

"I said it," defiantly answered Bim. "You old scoundrel," fairly yelled Downing, "I've known you for years, and thought you couldn't talk a word."

"These Chinks," he said afterward, "are the foulest lot in the world. It's their game to pretend not to understand or speak English, but half of them are well up on the language. This old chap was so mad that he gave himself away."

Dutch Encounter Stubborn Resistance from the Balinese.

(By Associated Press.)

BATAVIA, Java, Nov. 19.—A despatch from the island of Lombok says that heavy fighting took place yesterday between the Dutch troops and the rebellious Balinese. The stronghold of the Balinese at Tjakragara was carried by a furious onslaught of the Dutch.

The Dutch operations against the Balinese continue.

AMSTERDAM, Nov. 19.—A despatch to the Nieuwvandaag from Batavia states that the Dutch troops destroyed Tjakragara as far as the palace of the Rajah. The Balinese fought desperately, and 150 Dutch soldiers were killed or wounded. The Balinese lost several hundred warriors in killed and wounded. Neither the Rajah nor his treasure was discovered.

A. V. Armour, of Chicago, Arrives.

Among the passengers arriving this morning on the Ward line steamer Seneca was A. V. Armour, of Chicago, who embarked at Prague.

Premier Brand California Wines.

Produced from best foreign varieties of grapes, superior to double-proof imported. All Calendars, Pacific Coast Wine Co., 24 S. 4th & 4th Sts.



STILL LAYING RAILS.

Injunctions Do Not Affect the 34th Street Road Company.

Nearly 100 of Contractor Crimmins' Men at Work.

And This in Face of an Order to Appear in Court.

Despite the injunction of the Supreme Court and the prospect of being punished for contempt, Contractor John D. Crimmins had nearly one hundred men at work this morning laying tracks on Thirty-fourth street for the Thirty-fourth Street Railway Company.

On the sidewalks, between Broadway and Fifth avenue, were huge piles of stone paving blocks, and in the street, between the curbstones and newly laid tracks, were piles of broken stone.

The foreman of the gang of workmen, when spoken to by an "Evening World" reporter, said:

"I don't know about any orders from the courts, and I am following my orders."

The injunction was issued in 1883 restraining the company from laying its tracks in Thirty-fourth street, but despite that fact it began several weeks ago to put down rails.

Last Saturday ex-Judge Horace Russell secured from Judge Truax an order requiring the Company and John D. Crimmins, the contractor, to show cause to-morrow why they should not be punished for contempt of Court, and also be required to take up the tracks and restore the street to its original condition.

NEW WARDEN AT SING SING.

Chief Clerk Sage Promoted to the Place Made Vacant by Death.

(By Associated Press.)

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 19.—Prison Supt. Lathrop has announced the appointment of O. V. Sage, formerly chief clerk of the Prison Department, to be agent in charge of Sing Sing Prison, to succeed Warden Durston, deceased, and the appointment of C. K. Baker to the chief clerkship. This is in line with the Civil Service law, both being promotions.

A BIT OF MISS FREAM'S MIND

Justice Feitner Is Told to Dis-
pense Justice at Once.

The Female Temperance Advocate
Helps Raid an East-Side Saloon.

There was a war of words between Miss Rebecca Fream, the temperance advocate, and Justice Feitner, in the Essex Market Police Court to-day.

Miss Fream stated that she approached Policeman McDermott at 12:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon at Ridge and Stanton streets, and asked him why he did not carry out the Excise law.

"He ran back and slammed the door. I pushed against it and asked the policeman to keep the bartender from getting away. When I got into the saloon there were seven in the place. There were three schooners of beer on the bar."

"I said to the policeman: 'Justice Hogan says he required evidence. There is no evidence here. With that the men picked up the glasses and drank the contents.'"

"The point in my mind," said Justice Feitner, "is whether or not the stuff in the glasses was or was not beer. Can you positively swear that it was beer?"

"I can," said Miss Fream.

The officer could not swear that beer was sold at the court did not want to hold Schwartz for Excise violation he could be held on a charge of violation of the Sabbath law.

"I don't know whether he can or not," said the Court, "but I'll look it up."

"Well," she replied, "you ought to know the law without having to look for it. What do you get your \$3,000 a year for?"

Justice Feitner turned white with anger in this court and cannot. "You should think that was one of the first laws you ought to be sure of," continued the judge, "and I'll tell you when I came for a warrant for a poor woman who was threatened with violence, you told me to come around in a fortnight, after she was murdered."

"I've been trying for five years to get justice in this court and cannot. You only refused to issue the warrant because money had been paid to a Tammany Hall politician to protect the guilty party."

"You are unjust to make such accusations," said Justice Feitner, "as they are false, and, in fact, I don't remember ever seeing you. He went knowing anything about the case."

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK.

DIVVER, P. J., BACK TO WORK.

He Sits One Hour and Forty-
five Minutes in Morrisania
Court To-Day.

DECLARES HE WON'T RESIGN.

The Magisterial Nose Is a Little
Disfigured but Still in
the Ring.

WON'T TALK ABOUT TEKULSKY.

Looks Nervous, Careworn and Quite
Gray on His First Public Ap-
pearance for Weeks.

Patrick Divver, P. J., is back again. He worked in the Morrisania Police Court this morning from 8:30 until 10:15 o'clock, and disposed of nine cases.

The Morrisania Court, as a rule, opens early, and it was not very long after it opened this morning that Policeman Shroth, who was on duty at the door, saw a strongly built, well-tressed man coming up the steps. There was something familiar about his figure; there was something in the defiant swing of the shoulders that recalled the past. He looked like Divver, but there was a change.

This man was sun-browned, like a farmer or a sailor, and his mustache, which had been won't to stand up at each end with a self-assertive curl, drooped mournfully, as if its ambition and glory had departed. There was no character in it now; it was humbled, and trailed like a weeping willow.

The hair was gray, surprisingly so, and every one who ever knew Divver, knew his hair was not gray. So the officer was about to turn away when the man walked past him and said:

"Good morning, officer."

Policeman Shroth straightened up like a soldier on dress parade. Mechanically his right hand rose and fell in a salute, and he responded:

"Good morning, Your Honor."

It was Divver. He had returned. He walked quickly down the aisle to the back room, greeted Sergt. Farley, went into the little room, remained a moment and then came out and took his seat upon the bench.

The Justice was nervous and looked up like a hunted man at every new entrance into the courtroom.

Knocking about the country for three months ending him had given him a good deal of time to think, but he had not effaced a scar upon his nose—a thin, irregular, but sharply defined line, which began just above the bridge and went diagonally across the organ downward.

It was a memento, not a mark to remind him of a bar-room brawl; a reminder of a man with a heavy fist and a strong arm.

It was the trademark of Morris Tekulsky, and the man who carried it must have had bitter thoughts as he sat in court this morning and stroked the spot with two fingers of his right hand.

His hair had turned gray at the ends. He walked quickly down the aisle, or perhaps it was caused by worry and sleepless nights. When Iver went away his hair was a dark brown, and there were not many marks of care upon his face. But there had been a change at work, who has accompanied in a short time what it usually takes years to do—for men whose consciences are easy.

The radiating lines extending outward from the eyes, go, go, go, and there were not many marks of care upon his face. But there had been a change at work, who has accompanied in a short time what it usually takes years to do—for men whose consciences are easy.

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